

The undersigned proposes to publish, so soon as a sufficient number of subscribers shall have been obtained to justify the undertaking, a daily afternoon paper, to be called "The Daily Evening Star."

"The Star" is designed to supply a desideratum which has long existed at the Metropolis of the nation. Free from party trammels and sectarian influences, it will preserve a strict neutrality, and, whilst maintaining a fearless spirit of independence will be devoted, in an especial manner, to the local interests of the beautiful city which bears the honored name of Washington, and to the welfare and happiness of the large and growing population within its borders. To develop the resources of the Metropolis—to increase and facilitate its mercantile operations—to foster and encourage its industrial pursuits—to stimulate its business and trade—to accelerate its progress in the march to power and greatness—these shall be the main objects of the paper.

"The Star" will also beam forth intelligence from all sections of the country, by telegraph and mail, and give it in a form so condensed as not to render it necessary to sit a bushel of chaff before finding a grain of wheat. The articles, editorial and selected, will be brief, varied, and sprightly. Nothing shall be admitted into its columns of offensive to any religious sect or political party—nothing, in a moral point of view, to which even the most fastidious might object. It is the determination of the publisher to make it a paper which will be a welcome visitor to every family, and one which may be perused not only with pleasure, but with profit.

The editorial department will be under the direction of a gentleman of ability and tact.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
Subscribers served by the carriers at six cents a week, payable weekly. To mail subscribers \$4 a year; \$2 for six months.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
In order to prevent persons having but a few lines to advertise paying an extravagant rate, the following schedule will be adopted:

For six lines or less.	For twelve lines or less.
1 insertion.....\$0.25	1 insertion.....\$0.50
2 "....." 50	2 "....." 1.00
3 "....." 75	3 "....." 1.50
1 week.....1.00	2 "....." 2.00
2 "....." 1.50	3 "....." 2.50
4 "....." 2.00	4 "....." 3.00

JOSEPH B. TATE.

MECHANICS' BANK, GEORGETOWN.
THIS INSTITUTION is now doing a General Banking Business. Office under the Union Hotel, corner Bridge and Washington streets, Georgetown, (D. C.) where its notes will be received in specie.
F. W. CONCH, Cashier.
GEORGETOWN, (D. C.) 1852.

AN ARRIVAL AT BROWN'S HOTEL.
Just received from the manufactory of Wm. L. McQuay, of Baltimore.
One case of Patent Cork-Sole Boots
One case of Double-Sole Boots
One case Dress Boots
For sale at the Fashionable Boot Store of
J. MILLS.

PUTNAM'S MONTHLY.

THE SUBSCRIBERS, responding to the repeated and urgently expressed wish of eminent and judicious persons in various sections of the country, have decided to commence on the first of January, 1853, an entirely original Periodical, under the above title. It is intended to combine the lighter characteristics of popular magazines with the higher and graver qualities of a quarterly review, filling a position hitherto unoccupied in our literature.

While attractive variety for the general reader is thus obtained, there will be an attempt to secure substantial excellence in each department.

To accomplish this we intend that the work in all its mechanical and business aspects shall be such as will meet the views of our most distinguished writers, such a medium as they would seek for in communicating with the world, and such as may tempt some to write ably and profitably who have not hitherto contributed to periodicals.

We intend that all articles admitted into the work shall be liberally paid for.

We believe that an ample material exists for such a work; that there is no lack either of talent among our writers or of appreciation on the part of the reading public; and that a properly conducted periodical of this kind may bring to light much true genius as yet undeveloped.

"Putnam's Monthly" will be devoted to the interests of Literature, Science, and Art—in their best and most practical aspects.

Entirely independent of all merely self-interests, partiality or sectional leanings, in its management, it will be open to competent writers for free discussion of such topics as are deemed important and of public interest.

The critical department will be wholly independent of the publishers, and as far as possible, of all personal influence or bias. Wholesome castigations of public abuses will be allowed a fair field without fear or favor. An elevated national tone and spirit, American and independent, yet discriminating and just, both to the literature and to the social condition and prospects of both hemispheres, will be cultivated as a leading principle of the work.

Special attention will be given to matters connected with social policy, municipal regulations, public health and safety, and the practical economies of everyday life.

While a subject needs illustration, or pictorial example such illustrations will be occasionally given; but it is not expected that the success of the work is to depend on what are termed "embellishments."

The following, among many others, have expressed their hearty approval of the plan, and will give it their general co-operation, while nearly all of them will be contributors to the work:

Washington Irving,
Nathl. Hawthorne,
Fitz Green Halleck,
Rev. Dr. Hawley,
Hon. Geo. Bancroft,
Rev. Dr. Robinson,
Prof. B. Silliman, Jr.,
Rev. Dr. Wayland,
Dr. Rev. Bishop Potter,
Rev. H. H. Chapin,
Prof. Gillespie,
Prof. H. P. Tappan,
H. W. Longfellow,
W. C. Bryant,
Geo. Wm. Curtis,
Price \$3 per annum, or 25 cents per number. Terms for single numbers, &c., will be given in separate circulars. Orders received by all booksellers throughout the United States and by the publishers.
G. P. PUTNAM & CO.,
10 Park Place, New York.

PUTNAM'S POPULAR LIBRARY is still—
sent monthly.

Daily Evening Star.

VOL. I.

WASHINGTON, FRIDAY AFTERNOON, DECEMBER 31, 1852.

NO. 7.

EVENING STAR.

[From the Boston Bee]
SHOPPING.

Several years since Mrs. Flamley, my spouse, requiring a silk dress, prevailed on me after much persuasion, to assist her in the selection of a pattern. Shopping is my abomination, but there was notwithstanding the honied compliments which Mrs. Flamley passed upon my taste in the matter of female fixin's, and as I had been but recently married, I was desirous of seeing her tact in this most indispensable of female accomplishments.

First the dark silks were thrown on the counter in great profusion, each piece laid open, the ends drawn out and most skillfully displayed. They were of all conceivable shades, and in my opinion were handsome enough for the dresses of a queen, but not sufficiently so my wife thought for herself. 'Somehow,' she said, there was not sufficient 'character in the colors.' This difficulty I proposed to meet by suggesting brilliant red, or yellow, or pea green, but a toss of the head and a request to the salesman to show silks of lighter colors was all the response she deigned to give.

Now all the light silks were tumbled down by dozens of pieces, a perfect avalanche of them, but they were all too light. Then silks of medium shades were shown, probably fifty pieces, but not a piece of them all took my wife's eye.

The patient gentleman behind the counter then proposed that madam should look at the silks with shaded stripes or the delicate plaids. To this my wife readily assented, and we moved along to a clear place on the counter which was rendered necessary not only from the fact that the striped and plaid silks were opposite the clear place, but we had accumulated a pile of some three or four feet high, and had more been shown on top of these we should have been obliged to mount a step ladder in order to examine them. The clerk was equally unsuccessful in his plaids and stripes, none of them were "the thing." I made a rapid estimate that we had already looked at silks to the value of half a million of dollars, and really felt so ashamed and concerned at the great amount of trouble we were giving the unfortunate salesman, that the cold perspiration stood out upon me like drops of rain. Still the exhibition proceeded, from small plaids and small stripes, to large plaids and large stripes, and figured silks, and watered silks, my wife all the while tossing about these valuable goods with the most relentless indifference. After looking just an hour and a half we left, and when we were in the street I remonstrated with Mrs. Flamley on her extreme fastidiousness of taste as to a dress pattern, but more especially reproved her that on leaving the store, she expressed no regrets to the obliging salesman, that she was unable to suit herself. To this my wife remarked that it was the business of shopmen to be polite and attentive, as they were hired for that purpose, and after we had argued the matter a little to no effect, we entered another Broadway establishment, where the same process was gone through again, abortive as before. We looked at silks, sufficient in quantity, and brilliant enough in lustre, quality, and color, to clothe the females of a Court a Kingdom's metropolis, but none were just what my dear wife wanted.

The third silk concern was visited, then the fourth, the fifth and the sixth, and the result was still the same.

On consulting my watch, I found that I had now consumed five hours in this profitless and bootless tramp, and while I was meditating 'French leave,' I found myself drawn unwittingly into the seventh large establishment, inwardly grumbling at my folly, and vowing that on leaving this store my experience in shop gadding should terminate for life. Advancing to the back of the store, and noticing the peculiar features and countenance of the salesman, I began to hope. I am something of a physiognomist, and when I saw the clerk's little sharp eyes under an overshadowing forehead, his well-formed nose, yet a little very little peaked, the round projecting chin, the naturally compressed lips, yet schooled from the necessities of his profession into a certain suavity of expression, I made up my mind that Mrs. Flamley had at last met one equal to the achievement of checking her further tramp by selling her a dress. As this point I began to feel an interest in the game, and kept my eyes on the proceedings.

For the first hour the movements and

counter-movements on the counter, so to speak, were very similar to those I had observed at the other stores, and I began to have my misgivings. Cases of silks had been exhibited, and no dress, as yet, had been bought. Still my eyes were on that sagacious countenance which would have been no disgrace to a Washington politician. The drama progressed, all the silks had been shown, and none had suited; we had actually started for the door, and I was reflecting upon the absurdity of a belief in physiognomy, when the sharp voice of that salesman—"One moment, madam!" arrested our progress. "We have," said he, "a piece of silk already sold and laid by for a customer, which I should like to show you, madam, merely for curiosity's sake. It is of rare texture, and the most recherche pattern, and we had the pleasure yesterday of selling the whole piece to Mrs. Fitz Goggin, the lady of Alderman Fitz Goggin of Goggin place, who had it laid by for her as soon as she had set her eyes upon it." At this I could see that Mrs. Flamley's eyes fairly glistened; the right chord had been struck, and now I felt that the crafty-eyed gentleman was master of his art.

If there is anything that will influence and move my wife to action and decision, it is the example of 'upper tendom,' and when the name of that distinguished leader of the fashion, Mrs. Fitz Goggin was mentioned, Mrs. Flamley betrayed all the tremulous anxiety to behold the silk of that lady's choice, that a young Miss would evince in preparing to honor her first invitation to a grand soiree. As soon as it touched the counter and was laid open, 'what a love of silk' burst from my wife's lips. Now, my dear, you can see that I am not so difficult to please after all; this is just what I have been searching for all day.' The salesman perceiving his advantage, was resolved not to lose it: 'Yes, madam,' he observed, 'after Mrs. Fitz Goggin laid it aside, the lady of General Bayonet, who saw it in an hour afterwards, offered an advance of fifty cents a yard on the whole piece—but we could not sell it twice you know.' Oh! of course not, my wife replied, putting on one of her most winning and insidious smiles, 'but as I want merely one dress, I am sure you will oblige me by cutting it, Mrs. Fitz Goggin will then have a large quantity, and hardly miss it, you know.'

At this the clerk affected to look puzzled and wavering, and, shaking his head in a dubious manner, remarked, 'But dear madam! what would Mrs. Fitz Goggin say if she should find it out, I'm afraid that we should entirely lose her custom.'

"She never will find it out, my dear sir," replied Mrs. Flamley, who could now afford to be polite to a counter jumper; she never will find it out, and besides I am expecting to purchase a large lot of dresses for myself and friends this season, and favor, you are aware, brings custom."

"Yes, madam, I know it does, and nothing would give me greater pleasure than to spare you a dress of this superb silk, but I am afraid the thing is impossible.—However, I will speak to Mr. B—," mentioning the proprietor's name. At this he made up to one of the senior clerks, as I took him to be, and got up a very serious discussion, all for effect; the result of which was, that as an unprecedented favor, Mrs. Flamley was allowed to buy, at an extra price, a dress from a very inferior piece of silk, which according to the dialect of the shops, had been laid aside for the celebrated Mrs. Fitz Goggin.

I use the term 'dialect of the shops,' for my wife had ample evidence afterwards that the 'Fitz Goggin' narrative was a poetical fiction from beginning to end.

Whether she learned wisdom or not, I cannot tell, for I have never, as I said before, shared with her since, but I learned two things:

First. That many ladies are more fastidious in selecting a dress pattern than they would be in choosing a husband, and that a Fitz Goggin manoeuvre or something like it will effect a sale, secure a place, elevate ignorance, and in short, achieve many an exploit which fair and honest means fail to accomplish.

ICHABOD FLAMLEY.

BLANKETS! BLANKETS!
50 pairs Ribband-bound Blankets
100 do Common Blankets, all sizes
50 do Gray, Blue, and Red Blankets, all sizes
Linen and Cotton Sheetings
White, Red, and Blue Flannels
Together with a general assortment of Dry Goods
WM. K. RILEY,
dec 16—St corner 9th st. and opp. Centre Market.

ALL HAIL! ALL HAIL!
C. CHOATE HAS LATELY DISCOVERED AN ALL-HEALING SALVE, which will cure Corns, Bunions, Warts, &c. &c. The remedy is safe and sure. No counterfeiting substance is used.
Residence 4½ street, one house north of Pennsylvania avenue.
dec 16

THE DEAF POSTILION.

In the month of January, 1854, Joey Duddle, a well known postilion on the North Road, caught a cold through sleeping without his night-cap; deafness was, eventually, the consequence; and, as it will presently appear, a young fortune-hunter lost twenty thousand pounds, and a handsome wife, through Joey Duddle's indiscretion, in omitting, on one fatal occasion, to wear his sixpenny woollen night-cap.

Joey did not discontinue driving, after his misfortune; his eyes and his spurs were, generally speaking, of more utility in his monotonous avocation, than his ears. His stage was, invariably, nine miles up the road, or a "shert fifteen" down towards Gretna; and he had repeated his two rides so often, that he could have gone over the ground blindfold. People riding in chaises are rarely given to talking with their postillions; Joey knew by experience what were the two or three important questions in posting, and the usual times and places when and where they were asked; and he was always prepared with the proper answers. At those parts of the road where objects of interest to strangers occurred, Joey faced about on his saddle, and if he perceived the eyes of the passengers fixed upon him, their lips in motion, and their fingers pointing towards a gentleman's seat, a fertile valley, a beautiful stream, or a fine wood, he naturally enough presumed that they were in the act of inquiring what the seat, the valley, the wood, or the stream was called; and he replied according to the fact. The noise of the wheels was a very good excuse for such trifling blunders as Joey occasionally made; and whenever he found himself progressing towards a dilemma, he very dextrously contrived, by means of a sly poke with his spur, to make his hand horse evidently require the whole of his attention. At the journey's end, when the gentleman he had driven produced a purse, Joey, without looking at his lips, knew that he was asking a question to which it was his duty to reply "Thirteen and sixpence," or "Two-and-twenty shillings," according as the job had been, the "short up" or the "long down." If any more questions were asked, Joey suddenly recollected something that demanded his immediate attention, begged pardon, promised to be back in a moment, and disappeared never to return. The natural expression of his features indicated a remarkably taciturn disposition; almost every one with whom he came in contact, was deterred, by his physiognomy, from asking him any but necessary questions; and as he was experienced enough to answer, or cunning enough to evade these, when he saw fit, but few travellers ever discovered that Joey Duddle was deaf. So blind is man in some cases, even to his bodily defects, that Joey, judging from his general success in giving correct replies to the queries propounded to him, almost doubted his own infirmity, and never would admit that he was above one point beyond "a little hard of hearing."

On the first of June, in the year 1856, about nine o'clock in the morning, a chaise and four was perceived approaching towards the inn kept by Joey's master, at a first-rate Gretna Green gallop. As it dashed up to the door, the post-boys vociferated the usual call for two pair of horses in a hurry; but, unfortunately, the innkeeper had only Joey and his tits at home; and as the four horses which had brought the chaise from the last posting-house, had already done a double job that day, the lads would not drive them on through so heavy a stage as "the long downs."

"How excessively provoking!" exclaimed one of the passengers; "I am certain that our pursuers are not far behind us. The idea of having the cup of bliss dashed from my very lips—of such beauty and affluence being snatched from me, for want of a second pair of paltry posterns, drives me frantic!"

"A Gretna Green affair, I presume, sir," observed the inquisitive landlord.

The gentleman made no scruple of admitting that he had run away with the fair young creature who had accompanied him, and that she was entitled to a fortune of twenty thousand pounds—"one half of which," continued the gentleman, "I would freely give—if I had it—to be, at this instant, behind four horses, scampering a way, due north, at full speed."

"I can assure you, sir," said the landlord, "that a fresh pair of such animals as I have to offer you, will carry you over the ground as quick as if you had ten dozen of the regular road-hacks. No man keeps better cattle than I do, and this pair beats

all the others in my stables by two miles an hour. But in ten minutes, perhaps, and certainly within half an hour—"

"Half an hour! half a minute's delay might ruin me," replied the gentleman; "I hope I shall find the character you have given your cattle a correct one;—dash on, postilion!"

Before this short conversation between the gentleman and the innkeeper was concluded, Joey Duddle had put to his horses,—which were, of course, kept harnessed,—and taken his seat, prepared to start at a moment's notice. He kept his eye upon the innkeeper, who gave the usual signal of a rapid wave of the hand, as soon as the gentleman ceased speaking; and Joey Duddle's cattle, in obedience to the whip and spur, hobbled off at that awkward and evidently painful pace, which is, per force, adopted by the most praiseworthy post-horses for the first ten minutes or so of their journey. But the pair over which Joey presided were, as the innkeeper asserted, very speedy, and the gentleman soon felt assured that it would take an extraordinary quadruple team to overtake them.

His hopes rose at the sight of each succeeding mile-stone, he ceased to put his head out of the window every five minutes and gazed anxiously up the road, he already anticipated a triumph—when a crack, a crash, a shriek from the lady, a jolt, an instant change of position, and a positive pause occurred, in the order in which they are stated, with such suddenness and relative rapidity, that the gentleman was for a moment or two utterly deprived of his presence of mind, by alarm and astonishment. The bolt which connects the fore-wheels, splinter-bar, springs, fore-bed, axle-tree, &c., with the perch that passes under the body of chaise, to the hind-wheel springs and carriage, had snapped asunder; the whole of the fore parts were instantly dragged onwards by the horses, the braces by which the body was attached to the fore springs gave way; the chaise fell forward, and, of course, remained stationary with its contents, in the middle of the road, while the deaf postilion rode on, with his eyes intently fixed on vacancy before him, as though nothing whatever had happened.

Alarmed and indignant in the highest degree at the postilion's conduct, the gentleman shouted with all his might such exclamations as any man would naturally use on such occasion, but Joey, although still at but a little distance, took no notice of what had occurred behind his back, and very complacently trotted his horses on at the rate of eleven or twelve miles an hour. He thought the cattle went better than ever; his mind was occupied with the prospect of a speedy termination to his journey; he felt elated at the idea of outstripping his pursuers,—for Joey had discrimination enough to perceive at a glance that his passengers were runaway lovers,—and he went on much to his own satisfaction. As he approached the inn, which terminated the "long down," Joey, as usual, put his horses upon their mettals, and they having nothing but a fore carriage and a young lady's trunk behind them, rattled up to the door at a rate unexampled in the annals of posting, with all the little boys and girls of the neighborhood hallooing in their rear.

It was not until he drew up at the inn door and alighted from his saddle, that Joey discovered his disaster, and nothing could equal the utter astonishment which his features then displayed. He gazed at the place where the body of his chaise, his passengers and hind wheels ought to have been, for above a minute, and then suddenly started down the road on foot, under an idea that he must very recently have dropt them. On reaching a little elevation which commanded above two miles of the ground over which he had come, he found, to his utter dismay, that no traces of the main body of his chaise were perceptible, nor could he discover his passengers, who had, as it appeared in the sequel, been overtaken, by the young lady's friends. Poor Joey immediately ran in a neighboring hay loft, where he hid himself, in despair, for three days, and when discovered, he was with great difficulty persuaded by his master, who highly esteemed him, to resume his whip and returned to his saddle.—*Carpet Bag.*

A young man at Dover, N. H., paid a young lady \$600 to "let him off." Such is life.

GENTLEMEN'S READY-MADE CLOTHING
And Furnishing Goods of first Quality.
WALL & STEPHENS, Pennsylvania Avenue, between 9th and 10th streets, first door east of Iron Hall, would respectfully invite members of Congress, citizens, and strangers to their large and extensive assortment of READY-MADE CLOTHING and FURNISHING GOODS, which will be found to be the most complete and elegant assortment of fine and fashionable clothing ever offered in this city, which we are determined to sell at the very lowest prices, and give on fire satisfaction in all cases.
Gentlemen preferring to have their clothing made to order, will please give us a call, where they can make their selections from a large and elegant assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND VESTINGS, which we will furnish in the best style of make and finish, twenty per cent cheaper than the usual Washington prices.
dec 16